

Laura Green. 11 Nov^r 1838.

My dear Son,

This I write in preparation, to be sent off on the receipt of the forthcoming letter from you.

At this distance, and not well versed in such questions, I could have no definite reply to make to your letter of the 1st. Having read it with great interest, I waited for more information. You, together with your friends, must judge if going as a commoner apprentice ~~in~~ a first rate manufactory is the most eligible for you. I feel obliged to Mr. Pender for his advice. What would be the premium on a commoner apprentice? — you have said nothing of that.

I have written to Fanny at the request of James. Though I have said nothing more to her about returning to my house, you need not apprehend that she and you will be living with me together; for I have told James that I wish no more than one at a time. Throughout this late disastrous affair, from the first false step, she has proved the truth of my old assertion, which you could never accede to, that she is sadly deficient in common sense. I have done the utmost in my power for her, especially in the propitiation of her brother, and in that I completely succeeded. I can do no more, but persevere patience and prudence to her now, as the only means of retrieving her fault; and such was the burden of my letter to her, which was sent yesterday. Yes; I also said much against any notion on her part of a further acquaintance with that Dudley, — a convicted liar,

not only to her, but in what he stated to James.

Have news is that the Traders will be off to the town at Christmas. Miss Trader does not want a slave. Your young friend Talbot has been dismissed by Fryer for want of steadiness and many irregularities, — many, something worse than those. I have of course only heard Fryer's story; but from that it appears the lad is plunging himself into misfortune, owing to idle company and to a disregard for truth. I am sorry for it.

I wrote to you stating the last voyage of the Brunswick according to advertisement. Captⁿ Howell says she is already laid up in Portsmouth for the winter, where she is, not here, to be lengthened six feet. The Sir J. Drake does not go; but the Irish Steamers are advertised as usual from London to Plymouth. I told you I wished you to come by land; however, you may do as you please, as the autumn gales seem to have spent themselves, and Captⁿ Howell declares he thinks there is no danger.

If not inconvenient, see Mr. L. Hunt before you leave town. Yesterday morning he had a letter from me with an article on the emperor Paul I. I want to know his opinion of it, and what he thinks of doing with it. Make him write; and then give my remembrances.

I cannot discover which article I was particularly to read in the Morning Chronicle you sent.

Should you see Mr. J. Richards, beg him from me to keep an eye on the new Pictorial Shakespeare; for I have a suspicion the editor is making use of my volume. If so, — acknowledged or unacknowledged?

Our West of England May is improving. In the third number my Orlando Innamorato looks stately. We have had admirable lectures on lead and iron at our

Institution. When I learn that Mr. Sullivan (not Sullivan) has returned to Ashford, I intend to write to him. Mr. Soltau is elected Mayor; I delivered your message to Mrs. Soltau, when she chanced to pay me a visit. I have given an evening spiced to our neighbours, including Misses Jane and Margaret Penfryk, - the other two were prevented from coming; talkative Jane was dumb as a fish the whole of the evening, much to the surprise of all of us. I must soon invite the new comers, who are rather dull, and very sickly; - I have met them at the Howells'.

By your account I scarcely expect your letter to night. However, I shall go to Plymouth with this for an immediate answer; when, if necessary, I shall add a postscript.

Your affectionate father,

Chas. Brown.

13th Nov^r. I thought you had calculated badly. On this evening, I found your letter at the post. I have a suspicion that one of my letters, wherein I mentioned the Brunswick, and my disinclination to your return by sea, has miscarried, owing to my having paid the postage; so, I shall leave the postage of this to you. I shall be happy to see H. Hunt. Give my best remembrances to Mr. & Mrs. Sullivan, and to Tom, - if I must call her by that unfeminine name. I don't see your prosperity in so clear a light as yourself; but no one, of course, can wish it more certain. Hoping, for the best news, I remain,

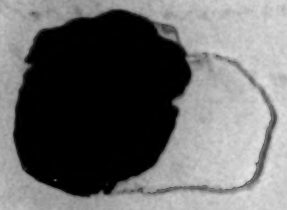
At Fryer's shop, Your affectionate father,
Chas. Brown.

P.S. No dogs permitted at home.

1878
JAN 10
NEW YORK

Mr. Carlino Brown,
Robert Sullivan Esqre,

Ashford,
near ~~the~~ Stained,
Middlesex.
~~near~~ ~~London~~



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My dear Mother,
I have just received
your letter of the 10th
and am very glad to hear
from you. I am well and
hope this finds you the same.
I am, my dear Mother,
your affectionate son,
John Smith